Remember what you felt

In those old forgotten days

When you would see her so often

You couldn’t think of anything else but her

When you would loose sleep just to meet

Not alone but it was of no importance

Her face, her face alone would suffice

To fill the desire of your heart

The smile she had, the voice, the eyes

The riches of the earth wouldn’t suffice

Nothing could be more important

Than those small little moments

You remember all the detail

All the little ones, you liked them

Remember the days you were tired

You were falling, but not asleep as she was there

You fell and fell but, oh the falling

Leads you not to a good ending

For a cliff has also valleys

And a road not always alleys

So be careful, do make haste

For the more you fall without a net

The more you’ll hurt when it is over

So be courageous just go tell her

You won’t loose a thing in trying